APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

AH, HERE THEY ARE!
?
?!

AND NO HORSEMAN ON SIGHT.
LUCKY BREAK!
MY GOD ...
THERE'S LOADS OF THEM NOW !
WE CAN'T TAKE THEM ALL AT ONCE!

SURE WE CAN!
OSCAR. YOU STICK WITH ME. THEY CAN'T TURN YOU AGAIN.
W-WHAT IF THEY TRY TO KILL ME THAT TIME?
JUST DON'T LET THEM.

BETTY, YOU GO THROUGH THE PACK.

PHASE INTO THE CROWD AND START ADMINISTERING THE CURE FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

WE'LL MEET IN THE MIDDLE.

ON IT!

ANY SIGN OF BABYLON, LILY OR THE HORSEMEN, YOU RUN, OKAY?
YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT!
WHAT IF THEY'RE ALREADY HERE, AND WE CAN'T SEE THEM?
?

SHE HAS A DIRECT INFLUENCE ON MAGIC.

YOUR MAGIC?

EVERYONE'S MAGIC.

SORRY.
SORRY.
PARDON ME.

¡OOH!
GROSS!
GROSS!
GROSS!

AH
...
FINALLY
...
SOME PERSONAL SPACE.

AND IT LOOKS LIKE THESE BUGGERS LOST INTEREST IN ME.
BRILLIANT.

THERE'S STILL LOADS OF THEM THOUGH ...
I SHOULD GET TO HIGHER GROUND. TOSS MY VIALS FROM ABOVE.

*: CH6 EP19 "DINNER TIME"

WORKED PRETTY WELL BACK AT THE SUPERSTORE.*

I MIGHT EVEN BE ABLE TO SPOT THE HORSE...

...MEN
...

...AND
...

BABYLON. YES.
I SUPPOSE WE WERE NEVER FORMALLY INTRODUCED.

WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
PATREON.COM/BOREDMAN
INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM
ETSY.COM/SHOP/BOREDMANART